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Rehearsal Script
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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6Z

'REVELATION OF THE DALEKS'

by

Eric Saward

EPISODE TWO

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"DOCTOR WHO" SERIAL 6Z EP2: 'Revelation of the Daleks'

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
PERI
DAVROS
GRIGORY
NATASHA
MR. JOBEL
TASAMBEKER
TAKIS
LILT
DJ
KARA
VOGEL
ORCINI
BOSTOCK
COMPUTER VOICE
DALEKS

NON-SPEAKING:

ATTENDANTS
DALEKS
MUTANT

* * * * *

SETS:

Tranquil Repose Composite:
Reception Area
Studio/Anté Room
Laboratory
New Catacomb(s)
Old Catacomb(s)
Incubation Room
Cell
Kara's Office

* * * * *

TELECINE:

Ext. Rough Ground
Ext. Garden of Fond Memories

* * * * *

MODELS:

Tranquil Repose

* * * * *

"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6Z

'REVELATION OF THE DALEKS'

by

Eric Seward

EPISODE TWO

REPRISE THEN:

TELECINE 1:

Ext. Garden of Fond Memories.
Day.

PERI can be heard screaming.

JOBEL who is still
wearing his rubber apron
and gloves is out for a
stroll.

He reacts to Peri's
screaming as though
he had just heard the
first cuckoo of
spring.

He walks towards the
sound.

From PERI'S P.O.V.
she sees JOBEL round
a building.

PERI: Help. Please help.

JOBEL crosses to her.

JOBEL: Be calm. Be calm. Someone as pretty as you shouldn't be all of a fluster.

PERI: You must help me. My friend's had a terrible accident.

JOBEL glances at the statue.

JOBEL: That's obvious.

PERI: Help me get him out.

JOBEL looks doubtful.

PERI: Please.

JOBEL: I'd destroy my back lifting that. Anyway, you wouldn't want to see the mess under there.

PERI: He may still be alive.

JOBEL kicks the protruding leg of THE DOCTOR.

JOBEL: He's had it. (cont...)

Smiles, revealing some rather unpleasant teeth.

JOBEL: (cont) Whereas, you my pretty are still very much with us. I like pretty things. You are very pretty, you know.

JOBEL extends a hand to touch PERI'S FACE.

PERI: Are you some sort of animal? Get your hands off me, you creep.

JOBEL'S FACE stiffens but decides to let her insult pass.

JOBEL: It's plain to see you're upset. Was he your father.

PERI: A very dear friend.

JOBEL: Life is strange isn't it?

Indicates THE DOCTOR.

JOBEL: You lose one friend ... (INDICATES HIMSELF) ... only to find another.

PERI: I don't think so.

JOBEL: Oh, I'm sure you'll want to know me. And quite soon. I'm very important here. I'm Mr. Jobel, chief embalmer

THE DOCTOR: (O.O.V.) Chief Embalmer! I'm not dead yet.

PERI: Doctor!

We see THE DOCTOR
is still buried under
the statue.

THE DOCTOR: Is he touting for
business?

PERI: I don't think so. He's just
being rather horrid.

THE DOCTOR pushes
the plastic debris
of the statue to one
side.

JOBEL: (OUTRAGED) Me, tout for
business. I'll have you know people
come from all over the galaxy for
my services. Mind you, you're the
first live client I wouldn't mind
having a go at.

THE DOCTOR: You're right, Peri, he is
rather unpleasant.

PERI: Doctor, you're covered in
blood!

THE DOCTOR: It isn't mind. Like the
statue, it's part of an elaborate
theatrical effect.

THE DOCTOR abandons
the blood-stained
cloak.

THE DOCTOR scrambles tp
his feet.

THE DOCTOR: Still here? Haven't you a client to attend to?

JOBEL: As a matter of fact I do.
(WITH ENORMOUS SMUGNESS) Sontana,
President Vargas's favourite wife.

THE DOCTOR: Poor old Sontana's
passed on has she. Pity ... I knew
her well. (ENIGMATICALLY) Very well
at one time. I might pop in later
to say farewell.

JOBEL: I wouldn't if I were you.
The president is about to arrive for
a lying in state ceremony. I don't
think he'll want riff-raff like you
hanging around.

THE DOCTOR: (MATTER OF FACT) You
could be right. Come on, Peri, we
have work to do.

PERI: Where are we going?

THE DOCTOR: To find out who had
my statue erected.

To JOBEL.

THE DOCTOR: Sorry I can't say it's been
a pleasure meeting you.

JOBEL: Even if the statue had been
made of stone, I doubt if it had
killed you.

THE DOCTOR: Really.

JOBEL: It would take a mountain
to crush an ego like yours.

1. INT. DAVROS' LABORATORY.

(TASAMBEKER WATCHES THE
DOCTOR ON A
MONITOR)

TASAMBEKER: He's still alive.

DAVROS: It is all as planned.
I think you should attend the
Doctor. Be gracious. Treat him as
though he were an honoured client.
But get him into the Catacomb.
He must not escape.

(CONFUSED, TASAMBEKER
BOWS THEN EXITS)

2. INT. CELL.

(GRIGORY SINGS
QUIETLY.)

LILT LOOKS VERY
UNHAPPY)

LILT: (TO NATASHA) Can't you get
him to shut up?

NATASHA: I didn't make him drunk.

LILT: Shut up, will you?

(HE'S HAD ENOUGH
AND EXITS)

NATASHA: Are you really as drunk
as you seem?

GRIGORY: Worse. (HICCUPS) Sorry.

3. INT. NEW CATACOMB.

(AT INTERVALS ALONG
THE CATACOMBS ARE
COMPUTER TERMINALS
WITH AN ATTACHED
MONITOR.

ON THE MONITOR
SCREEN IS A
LOGO BASED
ON THE LETTERS
'T' AND 'R'
(TRANQUIL REPOSE)

TAKIS STROLLS ALONG
AND STOPS BY THE
TERMINAL.

HE TAPS HIS CLEARANCE
CODE OUT ON THE
KEYBOARD.

THE LOGO FADES AND
WE SEE A PANORAMIC
VIEW OF TRANQUIL
REPOSE.

THERE IS A MANIC
FANFARE, THEN WE
HEAR THE SOFT,
SENSUAL TONES OF
THE (FEMALE) COMPUTER
VOICE)

COMPUTER VOICE: How do you do,
Mr. Takis. And what is your
pleasure?

TAKIS: I want to know the ETA
of President Vargos's ship.

(THE MONITOR CHANGES
TO A GRAPH ON
WHICH IS DISPLAYED
A TRANSPONDER
CODE)

COMPUTER: Estimated time of
arrival is approximately fifty-
seven minutes.

(A SECOND TRANSPONDER
CODE FLICKERS
ON NEAR TO THE
FIRST)

TAKIS: There are two transponder
codes.

COMPUTER: The second is for an
unscheduled freighter.

TAKIS: Direction?

COMPUTER: The planet Necros.

(TAKIS SMILES)

TAKIS: Thank you.

COMPUTER: You're welcome.

(THE 'TR' LOGO
RETURNS TO THE
SCREEN AS TAKIS,
STILL SMILING,
WALKS OFF)

4. INT. RECEPTION AREA.

(TWO ATTENDANTS FIDDLE
WITH THE FURNISHINGS
AS THE DOCTOR AND PERI
ENTER.

SUITABLE MUSIC CAN BE
HEARD FROM THE PA
SYSTEM.

THE DOCTOR AND PERI
LOOK AROUND)

PERI: (LOW VOICE) It's creepy.

THE DOCTOR: It'll get creepier
when I find out who erected that
statue.

PERI: They may not tell you.

THE DOCTOR: I shall be subtle.
Play it very "loose" , to use
your parlance.

(UNNOTICED BY THE DOCTOR
AND PERI, TASAMBEKER
HAS ENTERED AND
APPROACHED THEM.

LIKE HER UNIFORM, HER
FORMAL MANNER IS
EQUALLY AS STARCHED.

AS WITH D.J., SHE HAS
A "PROFESSIONAL"
PERSONA ALMOST AS OFF
PUTTING AS HER
COLLEAGUE)

TASAMBEKER: May I help you?

PERI: What ...? Oh, hi. I don't think so. We're just looking.

THE DOCTOR: Actually, we've come about a funeral.

TASAMBEKER: (PUZZLED) Pardon me?

THE DOCTOR: A burial ...

(TASAMBEKER REMAINS
PUZZLED)

An interment. An inhumation. A sepulture. (DESPERATE) An obsequy.

(TASAMBEKER SMILES HER
STARCHY SMILE. SHE
NOW UNDERSTANDS)

TASAMBEKER: It is obvious you are unfamiliar with the terminology of Tranquil Repose. What you mean is the posture of perpetual instatement.

THE DOCTOR: Do I?

TASAMBEKER: And for whom do you wish this service?

THE DOCTOR: Me.

TASAMBEKER: I see. Of course, we do offer an excellent service in perpetual instatement, our Mr. Jobel being the finest embalmer in this part of the galaxy.

PERI: (MUTTER) That isn't the only thing he's good at.

TASAMBEKER: I beg your pardon.

PERI: Nothing.

THE DOCTOR: We've already met your Mr. Jobel.

TASAMBEKER: Did he by any chance advise you of the other services offered by Tranquil Repose?

THE DOCTOR: 'Fraid not. Our meeting was somewhat brief.

TASAMBEKER: Then I'm sure if there had been time, he would have suggested that you might consider becoming one of our "Resting Ones".

THE DOCTOR: Sounds expensive.

(TASAMBEKER BEGINS TO
SOUND MORE AND MORE
LIKE THE CONTENTS OF
A BADLY WRITTEN
BROCHURE)

TASAMBEKER: Not at all. The real question to ask is: do you want to die? Although medical science has eliminated death from organic failure, there are still many unpleasant diseases our Doctor's have yet to find cures for.

THE DOCTOR: I'm sure it's only a matter of time.

TASAMBEKER: Precisely. If you should decide to accept our unique service, your body would be cryogenically stabilised until that day came.

THE DOCTOR: You'd be a bit out of touch when you woke up.

TASAMBEKER: You forget, a Resting One is in a form of suspended animation. It is a simple matter to keep the brain alert and feed it not only with nourishment, but also information. The Resting One is being constantly updated concerning social, cultural and technological developments on their planet.

PERI: It's all so sterile.

TASAMBEKER: That, too, has been considered.

(SHE PRESSES A BUTTON
ON THE CONSOLE AND A
STILL IMAGE OF D.J.
COMES UP ON THE LARGE
SCREEN)

For a small extra cost, you may purchase our personalised communication service.

(TASAMBEKER PRESSES
ANOTHER BUTTON ON
THE CONSOLE AND THE
IMAGE OF D.J. COMES
TO LIFE.

IT IS A PROMOTION VIDEO
FOR THE SERVICES HE
OFFERS AND THEREFORE
D.J. SPEAKS DIRECTLY
INTO CAMERA.

D.J. IS EVEN MORE
ENTHUSIASTIC AND
SICKENING THEN WE
HAVE SEEN HIM SO
FAR)

D.J.: Hey, there, this is
D.J. If you're missing you're
Resting One, and want to tell
them how much, I'm the guy to do
it. If you want to remind
them of a birthday, anniversary,
any special
event that is personal to you
both, call on me. I am the
messenger that connects your
heart to their heart.
(PROFESSIONALLY SINCERE)
Remember, nothing is too
intimate to be relayed. All
your messages are treated in
the strictest confidence. Only
I see them and only your
Resting One hears them. You
have the sincerest promise of
D.J. (ENTHUSIASTICALLY) So,
hey there, if you have a message
from your heart to their heart,
I'm your guy. Be hearing from
you!

(THE SCREEN GOES
BLANK.

THE EXPRESSION ON
THE DOCTOR'S FACE
IS ONE OF HORROR)

PERI: (SMILES) That was great.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS
AT PERI IN AMAZEMENT,
BUT SHE IS UNDETERRED)

He's a little like the D.J.'s
on Earth.

THE DOCTOR: Precisely.

6. INT. KARA'S OFFICE.

(ON A SCREEN WE SEE
THE SAME TRANSPONDER
GRAPH AS STUDIED BY
TAKIS)

VOGEL: The president's ship,
madam.

KARA: A delicious sight.

VOGEL: I do think it would be
safer, madam, if we shot it down.

KARA: That would be like an
advertisement. No, Orcini
will do his work. And we shall
remain anonymous.

TELECINE 2:

Ext. Rough Ground.
Day.

ORCINI and BOSTOCK.

BOSTOCK is bending
over the dead
MUTANT.

As we join the scene,
ORCINI stands up and
removes his pack,
placing it on a
convenient rock.

BOSTOCK: There's no decay. He
can't have been dead long.

ORCINI: Leave him.

ORCINI removes a box
from his pack.

BOSTOCK: (EXCITEDLY) Can I take
a trophy?

He sniffs then cuffs
his noise.

BOSTOCK: Just an ear.

ORCINI removes a
1980's Earth machine
pistol from the box
and inserts a clip
of ammunition.

If possible, the gun
should be chrome
plated, making it
something "special"
and gawdy.

ORCINI: You didn't kill him.

As though from no-where,
BOSTOCK produces a
spring-loaded folding
knife.

BOSTOCK: Go on, Master, just
a small token.

With a terrible noise,
the spring flicks the
blade open.

BOSTOCK: He won't miss it.

ORCINI: (SHARPLY) Hasn't the
creature suffered enough in life?
Surely you can spare it mutilation
in death.

BOSTOCK releases the
safety catch on the
knife and folds its
blade.

BOSTOCK: Sorry, Master.

ORCINI: You so easily forget that
I am a Knight of the Grand Order
of Oberon and that you are my
squire. Whereas, I may be
temporarily excommunicated, I
do try to live by the Order's
rules.

BOSTOCK: Forgive me, Master.

ORCINI: (SMILES) You are like
a child at times.

BOSTOCK: I try my best.

ORCINI: I know ... But you must understand that this mission has to be an honourable one. Nothing must taint or spoil it.

BOSTOCK: I do understand, Master.

ORCINI: Do you ...? I wonder. When you look at me, do you see an anachronism? For that's what I am.

BOSTOCK: No, Master. You are the finest soldier I have ever ever had the honour to serve.

ORCINI: I am no longer a real soldier. Soldiers are technicians nowadays. They hide underground and operate their machines of destruction. A bomb would kill Davros as effectively as a bullet from my gun. Only fools would take the risks we do.

BOSTOCK: You're wrong, Master. You're a man of honour. You do what you think is right. That's why you are a good soldier.

ORCINI: Right or wrong, this must be my last mission.

BOSTOCK: I understand.

ORCINI pulls back the bolt of the machine pistol.

BOSTOCK: There's one thing I must say, Master ... The weapon. Must you use it? That is obsolete.

Removes a small laser pistol from the small of his back and offers it to ORCINI.

BOSTOCK: This is better.

ORCINI: Have you ever heard of a sword?

BOSTOCK shakes his head.

ORCINI: It was a weapon, not unlike a large knife. It was used on many planets for thousands of years. Even when other weapons had superceeded it, the sword was still carried ceremonially. It had become a symbol of honour, something spiritual.

Holds up the machine pistol.

ORCINI: This is my sword, Bostock.

BOSTOCK: At least take the pistol. In case that thing jams.

ORCINI: (SMILES) You may think my judgement is clouded by thought of honour, but my experience as a soldier hasn't deserted me. (cont ...)

ORCINI sprays the ground around with a burst from the gun.

The ground explodes.

ORCINI: (cont) The bullets have been fitted with Bastic heads. They will penetrate solid rock.

He removes the spent magazine and inserts another.

BOSTOCK: (ON GUARD) Are you certain, Master.

Pull back and we see on the bank above the Duo, TWO WHITE DALEKS.

ORCINI senses BOSTOCK's concern.

ORCINI: (LOW VOICE) What is it?

BOSTOCK: I sense something hostile on the ridge immediately behind us.

ORCINI spins round, sees the DALEKS and opens fire.

The bastic heads explode on impact.

The DALEKS return fire as BOSTOCK and ORCINI run for cover.

Once behind a rock, ORCINI opens fire again, scoring a direct hit on the eye piece of one of the DALEKS.

SECOND DALEK: My vision is impared.
I cannot see. Emergencency!
Emergency!

The blind DALEK starts
to thrash about, loses
its balance and topples
down the bank.

During the confusion,
ORCINI and BOSTOCK
gather up their
packs and slip away.

7. INT. DAVROS' LABORATORY.

(A RED LIGHT
FLASHES ON A
CONSOLE)

FIRST DALEK: A patrol Dalek has
been destroyed.

DAVROS: I want a full report.
It seems my agents were correct.
Kara has employed assassins...
Something she will live to
regret.

8. INT. RECEPTION AREA.

(PERI AND THE
DOCTOR ARE NOW
SEATED.

BOTH NOW LOOK
RATHER BORED.

TASAMBEKER IS
IN FULL FLOW)

TASAMBEKER: Of course, Tranquil
Repose is zoned by religious
faith. As you must understand,
we have to pay strict
consideration to the multitude
of religions, philosophies and
specialised beliefs held by
our "Resting Ones". It would
not do, for example, to have
a believer in the Alqolian Prophets
resting next to a member of
the Riftian faith.

THE DOCTOR: Absolutely not.
Look, I'm finding what you
have to say absolutely
fascinating to a degree where
I am almost asleep. But when I
said to you earlier I was
interested in my burial -

PERI: Perpetual Instatement.

THE DOCTOR: Thank you. (TO
TASAMBEKER) Perpetual instate-
ment, I was referring to some-
thing rather specific.

TASAMBEKER: And what was that?

- 2/24 -

THE DOCTOR: There is already a statue of me erected in the Garden of Fond Memories.

TASAMBEKER: Perhaps a relation purchased it for you. We have many people make "before need arrangements".

THE DOCTOR: Buying the plot, so to speak, I can understand. But erecting a statue is another. I'd like to know who did it.

(THE STARCHY SMILE
DISAPPEARS FROM
TASAMBEKER'S FACE)

TASAMBEKER: You allowed me to deliver nearly my whole oration, when that was the only thing you wanted to know.

THE DOCTOR: I didn't want to interrupt. You seemed to be enjoying yourself so much.

TASAMBEKER: It gives me no uncertain pleasure to say that the information you require is classified.

THE DOCTOR: A peak at your records is all I ask. I don't think that's unreasonable. Especially as the statue fell on me. Not only did it cause my friend here a great deal of emotional distress, my dignity suffered a blow that will require an awful lot of satisfaction.

TASAMBEKER: (NOW FUMING) You know, I can't get over this. You let me twitter on like a fool. I feel so angry!

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THE DOCTOR: That's two of us.
Now may I see the records?

TASAMBEKER: That isn't possible.
Not without the specific
permission of the the Great
Healer.

THE DOCTOR: (TO PERI) Now
there is a title that must
disguise a bundle of mischief.
So where is he?

TASAMBEKER: (FURIOUS) The
Great Healer is ...

(SHE STOPS, REALISING
AN UNGUARDED TONGUE
COULD LEAD HER INTO
A LOT OF UNNECESSARY
TROUBLE)

Would you care
to come this way.

PERI: Do you mind if I stay
here?

TASAMBEKER: As long as you
don't get in the way of the
preparation.

PERI: Better still, I
wouldn't mind meeting the
D.J. I'm curious to know
where he picked up his patter.

TASAMBEKER: The D.J. may not
be disturbed while on duty.

THE DOCTOR: I'm sure Peri
would only get in the way
if she came with us. You
wouldn't want that, I'm sure.

TASAMBEKER: Oh, very well.

- 2/26 -

(JOBEL ENTERS STILL
CLAD IN RUBBER)

JOBEL: There you are. Still
causing trouble?

(THE DOCTOR IS
ABOUT TO REPLY)

I wouldn't argue. I can see
from the look on Tasambeker's
face you've upset her. (TO
PERI) Hallo, pretty one.

(TASAMBEKER ISN'T
PLEASED BY THE
WAY HE GREETES
PERI)

TASAMBEKER: I'm taking this
gentlemen to see the Great
Healer.

JOBEL: That should slow him
down. (TO PERI) And what
are you planning to do?

PERI: I'd quite like to
talk to the D.J.

JOBEL: Chance'd be a fine
thing. That one doesn't
stop to draw breath. I
don't know where he gets the
wind from. I've never met
anyone like him.

(THE DOCTOR GOES
TO SPEAK)

Oh, save it. I've had enough
of what passes for your wit.
(TO PERI) Come on, pretty
one. Jobel will look after
you.

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- 2/27 -

(PERI LOOKS
HORRIFIED)

THE DOCTOR: In spite of his
manners, I don't think you
have anything to fear.

JOBEL: This way.

(PERI FOLLOWS JOBEL.

THE DOCTOR NOTICES
TASAMBEKER SCOWL)

THE DOCTOR: A friend of yours?

TASAMBEKER: And what's it
got to do with you?

(JOBEL AND PERI
DISAPPEAR THROUGH
A SMALL DOOR AT
THE END OF THE
ROOM)

(SHE OPENS THE
DOOR TO THE
CATACOMBS AND
THEY ENTER)

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9. INT. NEW CATACOMBS.

(TASAMBEKER CLOSES
THE DOOR

AS SHE DOES FOUR
DALEKS POUR INTO
THE AREA)

THIRD DALEK: You are our
prisoner.

FOURTH DALEK: You will not
resist.

(THE DOCTOR SHRUGS)

THE DOCTOR: As if I would.

THIRD DALEK: You will come
with us.

THE DOCTOR: So Davros is
the Great Healer.

FOURTH DALEK: You will obey
our orders without question.

THE DOCTOR: It's a pity he
can't bring his healing
power to bear on your voices.
I find them so irritating.

(WATCHED BY
TASAMBEKER,
THE DOCTOR IS
LED AWAY)

10. INT. KARA'S OFFICE.

(DAVROS IS ON THE
SCREEN.

KARA AND VOGEL
BEFORE IT)

KARA: It is always a pleasure
to speak to you, Great Healer.

VOGEL: Indeed.

DAVROS: A dalek patrol has
recently been attacked.

VOGEL: Outrageous!

DAVROS: I believe that
assassins are attempting to
infiltrate my base.

KARA: Allow me to send
my personal guard for
your immediate protection.

DAVROS: That will not be
necessary. My Daleks'
will deal with the intruders.
What does concern me,
though, is your safety.

KARA: (TO VOGEL) Did you
hear that. Even when under
the severest duress, the
Great Healer thinks only of
others.

DAVROS: It concerns me
that those who are attempting
to kill me, might also try
the same with you.

KARA: I have every faith
in my guards, Great Healer.
A fine body of men. I
personally selected each
and every one of them.

DAVROS: Experience has
shown me that humanoid
life forms are susceptible
to bribery. It would,
therefore make me feel
happier if you were protected
by those incapable of
corruption.

KARA: You can only mean
Daleks, Great Healer.

DAVROS: Correct. I have
already dispatched a squad
for your protection.

KARA: I am indeed,
honoured.

DAVROS: These are troubled
times, Kara. Loyalty, such
as yours is a commodity I
must respect.

KARA: Thank you, Great
Healer.

DAVROS: Report to me the
instant my Daleks arrive.

(KARA GIVES A
LITTLE BOW.

THE SCREEN
GOES BLANK)

- 2/31 -

VOGEL: I think he guesses,
madam.

KARA: He may guess all
he likes. But he will not
live to learn whether he
was right.

VOGEL: I fear, madam, you
may be placing too much
confidence in Orcini.

(KARA GLANCES
AT VOGEL)

KARA: He will succeed.
And when he does, not
only will I be free of that
troublesome Davros, but I
will also control the food
supply for the whole galaxy!

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11. INT. OLD CATACOMB.

(LILT IS HANGING
AROUND OUTSIDE
THE CELL.

TWO WHITE DALEKS
AND THE DOCTOR
ENTER)

THIRD DALEK: Open the cell door.

LILT: Right.

(HE OBEYS)

12. INT. CELL.

(THE DOOR OF
THE CELL IS
OPENED AND
THE DOCTOR
THROWN IN.

LILT FOLLOWS
HIM IN. THE
FOURTH DALEK
WAITS BY THE
DOOR)

FOURTH DALEK: Chain him up.

(LILT OBEYS.

GRIGORY SLOWLY
REGISTERS WHAT
IS GOING ON)

GRIGORY: What's happening?

THE DOCTOR: How do you do. I'm
The Doctor.

GRIGORY: Doctor? Am I that unwell?

13. INT. ANTE-ROOM.

(JOBEL AND PERI
ENTER.)

THROUGH THE
GLASS PARTITION
WE CAN SEE D.J.
TALKING INTO HIS
MICROPHONE.

ON SEEING PERI
HE WAVES)

JOBEL: You want to watch him.
There's only one thing faster than
his tongue, and that's his hands.

(THE RED LIGHT
ABOVE THE STUDIO
DOOR GOES OUT
AND D.J. WAVES
THAT PERI SHOULD
ENTER)

PERI: I'm sure I'll cope.

JOBEL: (LEANS TOWARDS PERI) You know,
those rose-red, ruby lips were made for
kissing.

PERI: Oh, really?

JOBEL: Doesn't the thought excite
you?

PERI: Of you kissing me? (cont ...)

(JOBEL NODS)

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PERI: (cont) To be honest, no.

JOBEL: (GRINS) I love a woman who
plays hard to get.

PERI: Then you'll love me to death.

JOBEL: Can't wait. Can't wait. Pity
I have to go. Still never mind. Must
get back to my attendants before they
rupture themselves shifting a client!
Lead lined caskets play havoc with the
groin, you know.

PERI: I hope the perpetual internment
goes well.

JOBEL: Have no fear of that. I wallow
in this sort of thing. Nothing like a
little pomp and circumstance to liven
up the routine. See you later, pretty
thing.

PERI: Thanks for looking after me.

JOBEL: My pleasure.

(BLOWS HER A KISS)

Bye.

(HE EXITS.

PERI PULLS A "YUK"
FACE, OPENS THE
STUDIO DOOR AND
ENTERS)

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14. INT. D.J.'S STUDIO.

PERI: Hi. I hope you don't mind
me dropping in?

(SHE WAITS BY
THE DOOR)

D.J.: (IN HIS OWN VOICE) No, it's
nice to have visitors.

(HE STARES AT
PERI)

PERI: I'm Peri.

D.J.: (NOW TRANSFIXED ON PERI) Nice.

(PERI BEGINS TO
FEEL AWKWARD)

PERI: Is there something wrong? I
could always come back if you're busy.

D.J.: Oh, no. You stay. I've been
wanting to meet you.

PERI: Why are you staring at me?

D.J.: What ...? Oh, sorry. It's
your voice. Is that your real accent?

PERI: Well, of course.

D.J.: Incredible.

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PERI: Talking of voices, yours seems to have changed.

D.J.: Yeah, well, that's my other voice. You know, for professional duties.

PERI: I knew it was too good to be true. Somehow I stupidly thought you might be from the States.

D.J.: No ... (SUDDEN THOUGHT) Hang on. The United States ... of America? On Earth?

PERI: That's right.

D.J.: (DELIGHTED) That's amazing, really amazing. I didn't realise anyone still spoke with your sort of accent.

PERI: They certainly do.

D.J.: That's really neat.

PERI: Have you been to the States?

D.J.: No, no. I've only heard recordings. My great granddad brought them back from one of his visits. I really liked the sound of the old American D.J.'s. So I decided to sorta base my presentation on them.

PERI: It's very good. (FEELS SILLY) Almost made me feel home sick.

D.J.: I'm glad someone likes it. It doesn't half aggravate the Great Healer. Come in. Come in. (cont ...)

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(PERI CLOSES
THE DOOR)

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15. INT. DAVROS' LABORATORY.

(TASAMBEKER ENTERS)

DAVROS: Well done, my child. An important enemy is now safely secured.

TASAMBEKER: Did I do well?

DAVROS: You have done more than that - you have pleased me.

TASAMBEKER: Thank you.

DAVROS: (TO ATTENDANT) Show me Jobel.

(THE ATTENDANT
FLASHES A STILL
OF JOBEL ON THE
LARGE SCREEN)

I am told you have affection for this man.

TASAMBEKER: I did once.

DAVROS: He is a difficult man. Arrogant. Wouldn't you agree?

TASAMBEKER: Yes.

DAVROS: I once offered him immortality. He turned it down.

TASAMBEKER: Then he's a fool as well as being arrogant.

DAVROS: I agree. There are very few people to whom I would make such an offer. I suppose I could be considered a fool for misjudging him so badly.

TASAMBEKER: Oh, no. He has a way about him. He makes you feel one thing, when he knows he doesn't mean it.

DAVROS: Do you still have affection for him?

TASAMBEKER: No ... Yes ... But
All he does is
humiliate me.

DAVROS: So I have observed ... if someone had treated me the way he had, I think I would have killed them.

(TASAMBEKER LOOKS
HORRIFIED)

TASAMBEKER: It isn't in my nature to do that.

DAVROS: No? Watch him. Use the security cameras to observe his activity ... Then tell me if your hate doesn't grow.

16. INT. CELL.

(THE DOCTOR IS
WORKING ON THE
LOCK OF HIS
MANICAL WITH
A PIECE OF FINE
WIRE)

GRIGORY: Not doing very well, are
you?

NATASHA: You must succeed. Someone
has to get out of here.

THE DOCTOR: To do what?

NATASHA: Tell people what's going on.

THE DOCTOR: Ah, but what is going on?

GRIGORY: Don't you know?

THE DOCTOR: Do you?

(GRIGORY LOOKS
CONFUSED)

GRIGORY: You're making my head spin.

THE DOCTOR: All I know is that there
are Daleks here.

GRIGORY: Isn't that enough?

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THE DOCTOR: It's certainly a good beginning. But what are they up to?

NATASHA: Body snatching.

THE DOCTOR: That sounds a little too Victorian even for them.

NATASHA: They stole my father's body.

GRIGORY: Recently met what was left of him. (HIC-UPS) Sorry.

NATASHA: Along with the others, he was being turned into a Dalek.

THE DOCTOR: Have you found the factory where they're making the Dalek casings?

GRIGORY: Wouldn't think they needed them ... (TO NATASHA) Would you?

THE DOCTOR: I don't understand.

NATASHA: There were two embryo-like Daleks covered in some sort of membrane.

THE DOCTOR: They were growing?

NATASHA: Yes.

THE DOCTOR: So Davros has finally done it - Daleks that can breed anywhere.

GRIGORY: It's a tremendous feat of genetic engineering. (HIC-UPS) Sorry.

THE DOCTOR: A pity it's been put to such bad use.

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17. INT. KARA'S OFFICE.

(ON THE LARGE
SCREEN WE CAN
SEE THE TRANSPONDER
GRAPH EXAMINED BY
TAKIS EARLIER)

VOGEL: Sensors indicate, that
the presidents ship is
precisely on schedule. ETA,
twenty-five minutes.

KARA: Splendid. It seems that
punctuality is the only thing
a politician can be relied on
for.

(KARA LOOKS AT
THE SCREEN)

Remind me, when I hold supreme
power always to be late. I
would hate to be caught in a
trap similar to my own devising.

VOGEL: Not you, madam.

KARA: What is the second ship?

VOGEL: I don't know. The
transponder code says that it's
a freighter.

KARA: Lost and far from home.
How sad.

(A LIGHT FLASHES ON
THE CONSOLE)

VOGEL: Madam, Orcini has entered the catacombs.

(KARA STARTS TO
PURR)

KARA: Wonderful . We have succeeded, my dear Vogel. The bomb Orcini carries will explode in forty minutes. In a small puff of smoke I shall free myself of Davros and President Vargos. Such a sweet thought.

VOGEL: Shall I inform our agents on Vargos's planet?

KARA: Why not? The sooner his federation of ten planets is destroyed, the sooner I shall control the food supply of the galaxy ...
(SIGHS) Poor, Orcini. He was such a dedicated man.

(THE DOOR SLIDES
OPEN AND TWO
WHITE DALEKS ENTER)

VOGEL: How dare you enter unannounced.

FIFTH DALEK: You will come with us.

KARA: Where?

FIFTH DALEK: You will be taken
to Davros.

VOGEL: No!

SIXTH DALEK: You will obey.

(VOGEL PULLS OUT
A BLASTER, BUT
IS TOO SLOW.

THE FIFTH DALEK
KILLS HIM)

KARA: How inconvenient.

FIFTH DALEK: You will come with
us.

KARA: Do you realise how difficult
it is to find good secretaries.

18. INT. NEW CATACOMB.

(LILT AND TAKIS
ON THE MOVE.

JOBEL ENTERS THE
CORRIDOR)

JOBEL: Boys!

(THEY STOP AND
TURN TO FACE
JOBEL)

I've just heard a terrible rumour.
(ALMOST WHISPERS) There are
'snatchers' in the complex.

LILT: All taken care of, Mr. Jobel.

JOBEL: Oh, you've no idea how
much of a relief that is.
I thought I was going to die
when I heard.

TAKIS: They're safely locked up.

JOBEL: If anything were to spoil
the perpetual instatment, I'd
shrivel up in shame.

TAKIS: Don't you find a lot of
strange things happen nowadays.

JOBEL: Not more bad news. I
don't think my nerves could stand
it.

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TAKIS: I was talking generally.
In fact, I don't think things
have been the same since the
Great Healer took over.

(JOBEL LOOKS
FRANTICALLY AROUND)

JOBEL: Guard your tongue. He
has eyes and ears everywhere.

TAKIS: I think it's time we did
something about it.

JOBEL: You do ...

(THINKS ABOUT IT,
THEN WITH INTEREST)

You could?

TAKIS: With a little help.

JOBEL: You are a very naughty
man, Takis.

LILT: Are you interested?

JOBEL: Never was very keen on
those Dalek things. Always
sticking their plunger in where
they're not wanted.

TAKIS: Then I think we should have
a little chat.

JOBEL: Oh, absolutely. (cont ...)

(A FEMALE ATTENDANT
ENTERS)

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JOBEL: (cont) But can we get
the perpetual arrangement sorted
out first?

TAKIS: I should think so.

(JOBEL SEES ATTENDANT
AND BLOWS A BIG
KISS)

JOBEL: I love you.

(ATTENDANT GIGGLES)

19. INT. DAVROS' LABORATORY.

(ON THE LARGE
SCREEN WE SEE
TAKIS, LILT AND
JOBEL, WITH HIS
ARM ROUND THE
ATTENDANT, MOVE
OFF TOWARDS THE
RECEPTION AREA.

TASAMBEKER BRISTLES
WITH FRUSTRATION.

DAVROS CLOCKS THIS)

DAVROS: This man you respect
now conspires against me. His
infidelity is bad enough, but
his treason is unforgivable.

TASAMBEKER: Let me speak to him,
Great Healer.

DAVROS: It is too late for
words.

FIRST DALEK: He should be destroyed.

TASAMBEKER: No!

DAVROS: I think it's time to
decide, Tasambeker, to whom
precisely your loyalty belongs.

TASAMBEKER: To you, Great Healer.

DAVROS: That is easy to say.
But I require a positive commitment
as proof.

TASAMBEKER: What do you want
me to do?

DAVROS: As I said, I once offered
Jobel immortality. He refused.
I now make the same offer to you.
Serve me with your total being,
and I shall allow you to become
a Dalek.

TASAMBEKER: That is an offer I
cannot refuse.

DAVROS: It is an offer that must
be fulfilled through blood.
Show me your total obedience and
kill Joel.

20. INT. D.J.'S STUDIO.

(PERI IS EXAMINING
THE BANK OF
MONITORS)

PERI: Can you see anywhere
in the complex?

D.J.: Not any longer. At
least not since they tightened
up security.

PERI: I've got news for you.
The security here is lousy. We
just walked in through the
main door.

D.J.: That's because your were
allowed to.

(INDICATES THE
MONITOR SHOWING
THE ROUGH GROUND)

I've been watching you making
your way here ever since you came
into camera range. If I could
do it, so could security.

PERI: You don't do a lot for
my confidence. Could you try
and find the Doctor?

(D.J. PUNCHES UP
RECEPTION AREA,
THEN DIFFERENT ANGLES
OF THE OLD AND NEW
CATACOMBS)

D.J.: Where was he going?

PERI: To see the Great Healer.

D.J.: (SHAKES HIS HEAD) No chance. His area's right off limits.

(ON PERI, SHE
LOOKS CONCERNED)

21. INT. NEW CATACOMB.

(OPEN ON A SMALL
MONITOR BUILT
INTO THE SIDE OF
THE CELL DOOR.

ON IT WE SEE
THAT THE DOCTOR
HAS FREED HIMSELF
AND IS NOW FIDDLING
WITH NATASHA'S
MANICAL.

PULL BACK TO SHOW
GUARD A LITTLE
WAY FROM THE DOOR,
OBLIVIOUS OF WHAT
IS GOING ON.

HE YAWNS, THEN
STRETCHES AND WANDERS
UP THE CORRIDOR.

SUDDENLY AN ARM
SHOOTS OUT FROM
AN ALCOVE AND THE
GUARD IS DRAGGED
OUT OF VIEW.

THERE IS A LOW
GRUNT AS THE GUARD
IS RENDERED UNCONSCIOUS.

ORCINI CARRYING THE
GUARD'S GUN, FOLLOWED
BY BOSTOCK MOVE
INTO THE CORRIDOR
AND MAKE THEIR WAY
TOWARDS THE CELL)

BOSTOCK: You should have let
me kill him, Master.

ORCINI: I appreciate your dedication,
Bostock, but he is very unimportant.

BOSTOCK: But, Master -

ORCINI: No ... In fact, I would have preferred him conscious. There are questions accumulating in my mind I would rather have liked answers to.

BOSTOCK: You think we're been set up?

ORCINI: In Kara's briefing we were not told there would be armed guards. Nor that they were preparing for some sort of ceremony

BOSTOCK: Could be an oversight.

ORCINI: You're the one with the instinct - you tell me.

BOSTOCK: Let's get out of here. Reconsider the situation.

ORCINI: You forget who the kill is.

BOSTOCK: Yes, Master.

(ORCINI CLOCKS THE
SMALL MONITOR.
ON IT HE SEES THE
DOCTOR AT WORK)

ORCINI: (SMILES) Prisoners ... I think we have something, we could use as necessary diversion.

22. INT. CELL.

(THE DOCTOR RELEASES
NATASHA)

THE DOCTOR: (TO GRIGORY) Now
for you.

(A CLICKING SOUND
IS HEARD FROM
THE DOOR)

Visitors.

(GRIGORY HIC-UPS
THEN CLAMPS HIS
HAND OVER HIS
MOUTH, BUT IT
DOESN'T PREVENT
HIM FROM HIC-UPING
AGAIN)

GRIGORY: (MUFFLED) Sorry.

(QUICKLY THE DOCTOR
CROSSES TO THE DOOR.

HE IS BARELY IN PLACE
WHEN THE DOOR OPENS
AND ORCINI ENTERS.

THE DOCTOR GRABS
HIS ARM, BUT HIS
GRIP IS INSTANTLY
BROKEN AND ORCINI
FOLLOWS THE MOVEMENT
THROUGH BY CHOPPING
THE DOCTOR ACROSS
THE THROAT AND THEN
HITTING HIM FIRMLY
IN THE STOMACH.

THIS SENDS HIM SPRAWLING.

ORCINI IMPASSIVELY
GAZES DOWN AT THE
PROSTRATE TIMELORD)

ORCINI: (TO BOSTOCK) Release him.

(A BLAST FROM BOSTOCK'S
GUN AND GRIGORY'S
CHAINS ARE SEARED)

NATASHA: Who are you?

(THE DOCTOR HAS
RECOVERED SUFFICIENTLY
TO BE ABLE TO FOCUS
ON ORCINI)

THE DOCTOR: A Knight of the Grand
Order of Oberon.

(ORCINI'S HAND GOES
TO A SMALL INSIGNIA
ABOVE THE LEFT HAND
BREAST POCKET OF HIS
UNIFORM)

Only I would be stupid to attack such
a person.

BOSTOCK: Be grateful you're still
alive.

THE DOCTOR: Oh, I am. I am.

(ORCINI REMOVES THE
POWER PACK FROM THE
GUARD'S GUN AND
THROWS IT TO THE
GROUND)

ORCINI: You are now free. But you
will count to twenty very slowly once
we have gone. If any of you attempt
to follow us, then I shall kill you.
Is that understood?

GRIGORY: Oh, yes. (HIC-UPS) Sorry.

(THE DOCTOR CLIMBS
SLOWLY TO HIS FEET)

ORCINI: This will aid your escape.

(HE HANDS THE GUN
TO BOSTOCK WHO
PLACES IT NEAR THE
DOOR)

THE DOCTOR: May I ask what you're
doing here.

ORCINI: Of course ... But only a fool
would expect an answer.

(AND WITHOUT PAUSE,
ORCINI AND BOSTOCK
EXIT.

THE DOCTOR CROSSES
TO THE DOOR)

GRIGORY: Haven't you forgotten
something? (HIC-UPS) Sorry ... We're
supposed to count up to twenty very
slowly.

THE DOCTOR: Four, point, four, seven,
two, one, three, six, squared. Is
that slow enough? It does equal twenty.

(HE EXITS.

NATASHA AND GRIGORY
EXCHANGE A "THIS
MAN IS MAD GLANCE".

THE DOCTOR POKES
HIS HEAD AROUND
THE DOOR)

It's all right. They've gone.

(NATASHA PICKS UP
THE GUN AND POWER
PACK)

GRIGORY: Now where to?

THE DOCTOR: I want you to take me
to this room where you found the
Daleks.

23. INT. DAVROS' LABORATORY.

(ON A MONITOR WE
SEE ORCINI AND
BOSTOCK MAKING
THEIR WAY ALONG
AN OLD CATACOMB)

FIRST DALEK: Intruders.

DAVROS: Kara's assassins.

FIRST DALEK: They must be destroyed.

DAVROS: Not before I have heard
their confession. Let them come to
me unhindered.

24. INT. RECEPTION AREA.

(THE COFFIN HAS BEEN
PLACED ON ITS PREPARED
PLINTH)

JOBEL: (TO TAKIS) Spread some flowers
over the witch. I'm told she likes
the fragrance of nature.

(TASAMBEKER ENTERS
AND CROSSES TO JOBEL)

Not now, Tasambeker. Can't you see
I'm busy.

TASAMBEKER: It's important, Mr. Jobel.
I've a message from the Great Healer.

(JOBEL GLANCES UP
AT THE SECURITY
CAMERA)

JOBEL: Well, why didn't you say.

(HE TAKES TASAMBEKER
TO ONE SIDE.

ON LILT AND TAKIS.
THEY HAVE STARTED
TO ARRANGE FLOWERS
OVER THE COFFIN)

LILT: How does he do it? They all
run after him.

TAKIS: P'raps it's because he doesn't
wash.

LILT: You're right. He does smell a bit. Do y'think if I cut back on the old ablutions, I'd do better.

TAKIS: With what? Your armpits are already like maggot farms.

(WITH TASAMBEKER AND
JOBEL)

TASAMBEKER: You must leave with me.

JOBEL: So you keep saying.

TASAMBEKER: If you don't come with me you'll die.

JOBEL: Oh, really. Probably of boredom from listening to you.

TASAMBEKER: You don't understand, The Great Healer hates you.

JOBEL: Hates me? I'm his most loyal servant.

TASAMBEKER: He has heard you conspiring with Takis.

(JOBEL, AWKWARDLY,
AS HE GLANCES AT
THE SECURITY CAMERA)

JOBEL: That was a joke. A bit of fun.

TASAMBEKER: (EMPHATICALLY) He wants you dead.

JOBEL: I don't believe you. You always were a scheming witch. You're trying to undermine my confidence.
(cont ...)

JOBEL: (cont) I'm Jobel! (HOLDS UP HANDS) These have served the dead throughout the galaxy. The Great Healer does not want to see me on my own slab! This place wouldn't function without me!

TASAMBEKER: He doesn't care about Tranquil Repose. He's already turned it into a breeding ground for Daleks.

JOBEL: Now I know you are lying. I spoke to him only the other day.

TASAMBEKER: He lies as freely as you pick up women.

JOBEL: Oh, I see. Is this what it's all about?

TASAMBEKER: I love you, Mr. Jobel. I risk my own life talking to you like this.

JOBEL: I think you've spent too many hours alone in the preparation room. Someone of your impressionability should lavish a little more time on the living, instead of fantasising with the dead.

TASAMBEKER: . . . You must get away from here.

JOBEL: With you?

TASAMBEKER: I can't stay here, not after I've warned you like this.

JOBEL: I think I would rather put my head in the fire than spend any unnecessary time with you.

(TASAMBEKER BUCKLES
UNDER THE INSULT)

TASAMBEKER: I don't think you understand how serious I am. The Great Healer has made me the same offer of immortality he made to you.

JOBEL: You'd make a good Dalek.

TASAMBEKER: I'm prepared to give that up

JOBEL: Then you're a fool. Anyone who is as talentless and plain as you blatantly are, should grasp any offer with both hands.

(TASAMBEKER IS TRYING
DESPARATELY TO
MAINTAIN HERSELF)

Do you really think I could possibly be interested in you? I have the pick of the women here. A fawning, little creep like you would be my last choice.

TASAMBEKER: (STARTING TO CRY) I knew you could be cruel, but even you have excelled yourself.

JOBEL: Tears won't soften me up.

TASAMBEKER: To think I was prepared to give up everything for a fat, self-appointed, egotist like you.

JOBEL: Fat, Me, fat? My figure is the height of fashion. I think you should go back to your quarters for a lie down.

TASAMBEKER: I said the Great Healer
has ordered you dead.

JOBEL: We'll see about that. I shall
speak to him myself.

TASAMBEKER: (ALMOST HYSTERICAL) And
to earn his favour, I am to kill you!

(JOBEL NOTICES THE
OTHERS STARING.

HE TURNS TO FACE
THEM)

JOBEL: Get on with your work.

(TASAMBEKER TAKES
OUT A SCALPEL AS
JOBEL TURNS BACK
TO HER)

Now enough of this foolishness.

TASAMBEKER: I hate you!

(SHE PLUNGES THE
BLADE INTO JOBEL.

FOR A MOMENT HE
STANDS THERE, ROCKING
SLIGHTLY ON HIS FEET,
AS THOUGH HE HAS
RECEIVED NOTHING
MORE THAN A SLAP
ACROSS HIS FACE)

JOBEL: What have you done? (cont ...)

(TASAMBEKER STABS HIM
AGAIN AND AGAIN.
SHE THEN THROWS AWAY
THE SCALPEL AND RUNS
CRYING FROM THE ROOM.

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JOBEL, UNSTEADILY
TURNS TO SEE HER
GO. BLOOD STARTS
TO TRICKLE FROM THE
CORNER OF HIS MOUTH)

JOBEL: (cont) (UNABLE TO BELIEVE IT)
She's killed Jobel. (SCREAMS) The
witch has killed Jobel!

(HE TOPPLES FORWARD
HITTING THE GROUND
WITH AN ALMIGHTY
CRASH.

TAKIS AND LILT RUSH
TO HIS SIDE)

LILT: (TO AN ATTENDENT) Fetch a
doctor.

(THE ATTENDENT EXITS.

TAKIS FEELS JOBEL'S
PULSE)

TAKIS: He's dead ... What was it you
were saying about his woman appeal?

25. INT. DAVROS' LABORATORY.

(ON A MONITOR WE
SEE A DISTORT
TASAMBEKER RUNNING
ALONG A NEW CATACOMB.

PULL BACK TO SHOW
DAVROS AND FIRST
DALEK)

DAVROS: (MUTTER) Emotional fool ...
(TO DALEK) Have her destroyed.

26. INT. NEW CATACOMB.

(THE DOCTOR AND
COMPANY ON THE
MOVE)

27. INT. D.J.'S STUDIO.

(PERI IS WATCHING
THE MONITORS. SHE
SEES THE DOCTOR
AND COMPANY ON THE
MOVE ALONG AN OLD
CATACOMB)

D.J.: That's not very good news. He's
with the body snatchers.

PERI: Can I speak to him?

D.J.: Sure.

(HE FIDDLES WITH
A CONTROL)

27A. INT. NEW CATACOMB.

(SOBBING, TASAMBEKER
ENTERS)

TASAMBEKER: Why did I do it?

(SHE STOPS BURYING
HER HEAD IN HER
HANDS)

Why, oh, why?

(SHE UNCOVERS HER
FACE. AS SHE DOES,
PULL BACK AND WE SEE
TWO WHITE DALEKS.

PANIC STRICKEN, SHE
TURNS TO RUN.

THE DALEKS OPEN
FIRE AND TASAMBEKER
FALLS DEAD)

28. INT. OLD CATACOMB.

THE DOCTOR AND CO
ARRIVE AT THE
INCUBATION ROOM)

NATASHA: Here we are.

(THE D.J.'S "PROFESSIONAL"
VOICE BOOMS OUT)

D.J: (OOV) Hey, there, Doctor.
This is D.J with a very special
message for you.

(SOMEWHAT SURPRISED,
THE DOCTOR LOOKS
AROUND)

In front of you you'll see a
security camera. Just press the
button on the viddy screen and
you will receive a message from
someone who is close to your heart.

GRIGORY: This is a fine time for
your mother to call. (HIC-UPS)
Sorry.

(THE DOCTOR CROSSES TO
THE MONITOR, PRESSES
A BUTTON AND PERI
FLASHES UP ON THE
SCREEN)

PERI: Can you hear me Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: (DELIGHTED) I can indeed.

PERI: I've been worried about you.

THE DOCTOR: I'm perfectly safe. Now listen, Peri, I want you to return to the Tardis at once.

PERI: But -

THE DOCTOR: No questions. You're in great danger. And there are bound to be others monitoring this.

PERI: I'm on my way.

THE DOCTOR: When you get to the Tardis, radio Vargos' ship. Tell them there are Daleks here and that he must not land.

PERI: What about you?

THE DOCTOR: I'll join you as soon as I can. Now go Peri.

29. INT. DAVROS' LAB.

DAVROS: Bring the woman to
me.

FIRST DALEK: At once.

DAVROS: And while you're there,
destroy that prattling D.J.

30. INT. OLD CATACOMB.

THE DOCTOR: I must leave you now.
I haven't time for the incubation
room.

GRIGORY: This Tardis you speak
of - is there room in it for us?

THE DOCTOR: There could be.

NATASHA: What can we do here?

THE DOCTOR: Destroy the contents
of that room.

NATASHA: Right. Where shall we
meet you?

THE DOCTOR: Reception area.

(HE MOVES OFF)

Good luck.

GRIGORY: Are you out of your mind?
(INDICATES INCUBATION ROOM) I'm
not going back in there. In a
minute this place will be crawling
with Daleks!

NATASHA: So? Look on the bright
side.

GRIGORY: I hadn't noticed one.

NATASHA: All this panic has cured
your hic-ups.

31. INT. D.J.'S STUDIO.

(PERI IS TRYING TO
LEAVE. D.J. BARS
HER WAY)

PERI: Please get out of my way.

D.J.: You're not thinking Peri.

PERI: (MORE FORCIBLY) Please get
out of the way!

D.J.: How far do you think you'll
get? The Doctor was right: others
will've intercepted his message.
They'll be waiting for you.

PERI: I must go!

D.J.: Look, I have a radio
transmitter here. You can use that.

PERI: And risk your life. That
doesn't make sense.

D.J.: It's too late now. They know
you've spoken to me. They won't let
that go unchecked.

(PERI'S COURAGE IS
BEGINNING TO FAIL)

PERI: I don't believe any of this.

(D.J. PUTS HIS ARM
AROUND PERI)

D.J.: Don't worry. We'll make out.

(PERI NOTICES TWO
WHITE DALEKS ON
A MONITOR)

PERI: Against those things!

(D.J. REACHES AND
OPENS A PANEL TO
REVEAL A HIGH
POWERED TRANSMITTER)

D.J.: Oh, yeah.

(HE THEN MOVES ACROSS
TO ANOTHER PANEL AND
OPENS IT)

I've been half expecting something
like this.

(HE TAKES OUT A RIFLE-
SHAPE OBJECT)

PERI: What do you hope to do with
that?

D.J.: Kill a few Daleks. Now get
on that radio.

32. DAVROS' LAB.

(ON A MONITOR WE
SEE NATASHA AND
GRIGORY IN THE
INCUBATION CHAMBER.

PULL BACK TO SHOW
DAVROS, THE FIRST
DALEK AND AN
ATTENDANT)

DAVROS: Activate a specimen.

FIRST DALEK: I obey.

DAVROS: Then leave me alone.

33. INT. NEW CATACOMB.

(KARA IS ESCORTED
BY TWO DALEKS)

KARA: This is outrageous! You're
treating me like a prisoner.

FIFTH DALEK: Proceed.

KARA: I would have at least
expected transport. After all I
am a V.I.P.

FIFTH DALEK: I do not understand.
What is V.I.P.

KARA: Considering the way I'm
being treated, let's settle for
"very insecure person."

34. INT. INCUBATION CHAMBER.

(NATASHA FIRES AT
THE GLASS.

IT HAS NO EFFECT.

SHE CHECKS THE
POWER -PACK)

NATASHA: The power pack's exhausted.

GRIGORY: So how do we kill them?

(NATASHA AND GRIGORY
EXAMINE THE CONTROL
PANEL)

NATASHA: This must control the
incubators.

(SHE FIDDLES WITH A
CONTROL. ONE OF
THE "BRAIN" STARTS
TO CONVULSE)

That's our answer. We fry them!

GRIGORY: Delightful.

(THEY START TO WORK
ON THE CONTROLS.

PAN TO DALEK: IT
HAS STARTED TO PULSE
MORE VIGOROUSLY, ITS
PLUNGER ARM PRESSING
AGAINST ITS MEMBRANE
ENVELOPE)

35. INT. OLD CATACOMB.

(ORCINI AND BOSTOCK
LURK IN AN ALCOVE.
AHEAD IS THE ENTRANCE
TO DAVROS' LAB.

THE DOOR OF THE LAB
SLIDES OPEN AND
FIRST WHITE DALEK
EXITS.

ORCINI AND BOSTOCK
WITHDRAW INTO THEIR
ALCOVE. AS THEY DO,
BOSTOCK PRESSES THE
RELEASE BUTTON ON
HIS SPRING LOADED
KNIFE)

36. INT. DAVROS' LAB.

(THE ATTENDANT IS
WORKING AT THE
CONSOLE.

SILENTLY THE DOOR
OF THE ROOM SLIDES
OPEN)

DAVROS: What's happening?

(THE ATTENDANT TURNS
TO DAVROS)

Close the door.

(THE ATTENDANT GIVES A
SMALL BOW AND CROSSES
TO IT.

AS HE ARRIVES, BOSTOCK
IS STANDING IN THE
ENTRANCE.

THE ATTENDANT TURNS
TO RUN, BUT BOSTOCKS
ARM IS AROUND HIS
NECK AND HIS KNIFE
IN HIS BACK.

THE ATTENDANT GRUNTS.
BOSTOCK RELEASES HIM
AND THE DEAD MAN SLIPS
TO THE FLOOR.

AS HE DOES A BOLT OF
ELECTRICITY SHOTS OUT
FROM DAVROS' TANK,
STRIKING THE WALL NEXT
TO BOSTOCK.

ORCINI JOINS BOSTOCK
AND EMPTIES HIS
MACHINE PISTOL INTO
THE TANK. BUT THE
EXPLODING HEADS OF
THE SHELLS HAVE NO
EFFECT.

ANOTHER BOLT OF
ELECTRICITY ZIG-ZAGS
THROUGH THE AIR
EXPLODING ON THE
JAMB OF THE DOOR.

ORCINI INSERTS A
NEW MAGAZINE AS HE
AND BOSTOCK DISAPPEAR
INTO THE CORRIDOR)

DAVROS: You are fools. You cannot
kill me. I am Davros!

(ORCINI APPEARS AROUND
THE DOOR AND FIRES
AT THE LIFE SUPPORT
EQUIPMENT NEXT TO
DAVROS' TANK.

THE MACHINERY EXPLODES
AND DAVROS STARTS TO
CHOKE.

ORCINI FIRES AGAIN
UNTIL THE LIFE
SUPPORT SYSTEM IS
NOTHING MORE THAN A
PILE OF SMOKING DEBRIS.

DAVROS SCREAMS, GOES
LIMP, THEN SLOWLY SINKS
TO THE BOTTOM OF THE
TANK.

ORCINI CAUTIOUSLY ENTERS
THE ROOM, FOLLOWED BY
BOSTOCK, WHO REMOVES THE
"BLACK BOX" FROM HIS
BACK PACK)

ORCINI: Wait! I want to get away
from here before we use that.

BOSTOCK: But you've done it.
You've killed him.

ORCINI: Has your instinct
deserted you? The kill was too
easy.

DAVROS: (OOV) A fact you have
realised too late, Grand Master
Orcini.

(BOSTOCK AND ORCINI
SLOWLY TURN TO SEE
DAVROS SEATED IN
HIS FAMILIAR CHARIOT,
FLANKED BY FOUR
WHITE DALEKS)

Place your gun on the floor.

ORCINI: Of course.

(ORCINI SLOWLY BENDS
DOWN. AS HE DOES,
BOSTOCK FLINGS HIS
KNIFE. BUT DAVROS
HAS ANTICIPATED THE
MOVE AND SHIFTED
SIDWAYS IN HIS SEAT,
THE KNIFE COMING TO
REST IN THE BACK
SUPPORT OF THE CHARIOT.

AT THE SAME MOMENT,
ORCINI OPENS FIRE
FROM HIS CROUCHING
POSITION, THE
EXPLODING HEADS OF
HIS BULLETS BOUNCING
AND RICOCHETING OFF
THE NEAREST DALEK.

DAVROS WITHDRAWS AS
ORCINI AND BOSTOCK
RUN FOR COVER BEHIND
THE TANK, DROPPING
THE BLACK BOX AS THEY
GO.

THE DALEKS ADVANCE
INTO THE ROOM FIRING
AND RANTING)

DALEKS: "You must be destroyed!"
"You must not resist the will of
the Daleks!"

(AS THEY ADVANCE ONE
OF THE DALEKS BREAKS
RANKS AND MOVES TO
OUTFLANK THE DEFENDERS.

ORCINI RETURNS FIRE
AND DAMAGES THE GUN
OF THE LEADING DALEK.
BOSTOCK ALSO OPENING
FIRE USING A SMALL
BLASTER.

THE DALEKS REGROUP
BUT DO NOT ADVANCE.

THERE IS AN EXCHANGE
OF FIRE. SUCH IS
THEIR CONCENTRATION,
ORCINI AND BOSTOCK
DO NOT NOTICE THE
DALEK ON THEIR FLANK
UNTIL IT IS TOO LATE.
THE FLANKING DALEK
OPENS FIRE, CATCHING
ORCINI'S ARTIFICIAL
LEG, WHICH EXPLODES.

BOSTOCK TURNS AND
FIRES HIS BLASTER,
DESTROYING THE EYE
STOCK OF THE DALEK)

SIXTH DALEK: I cannot see! My
vision is impaired! I cannot see!

(THE SIXTH DALEK STARTS
TO FIRE WILDLY. AS IT
DOES, BOSTOCK THROWS
HIMSELF ON TOP OF
ORCINI TO PROTECT HIM
FROM FURTHER DAMAGE.

HE IS NO SOONER
IN POSITION THAN
THE FLANKING DALEK
SCORES A DIRECT
HIT.

BOSTOCK SCREAMS.

ORCINI STRUGGLES
TO FREE HIMSELF
FROM BENEATH BOSTOCKS
BODY. AS HE DOES,
DAVROS AND TWO
ATTENDANTS ENTER.

ORCINI HAS GIVEN UP.

SLOWLY HE DRAGS
HIMSELF ACROSS THE
FLOOR. DAVROS APPROACHES,
STOPPING INCHES FROM
ORCINI'S HANDS.

THE DEFEATED WARRIOR
STARES UP AT HIM.

AN ATTENDANT PICKS
UP THE "BLACK BOX"
AND HANDS IT TO
DAVROS)

DAVROS: What toy is this?

(ORCINI DOESN'T ANSWER.
INSTEAD HE SNATCHES
FROM HIS SLEEVE A
SMALL BLASTER AND
POINTS IT AT DAVROS'
HEAD. BUT HE ISN'T
FAST ENOUGH. A BOLT
OF ELECTRICITY ZIG-
ZAGS FROM DAVROS'
CHARIOT SENDING THE
GUN FLYING FROM
ORCINI'S GRASP)

You have become old, Orcini. Your
reflexes have gone. Do you think you're
the frist to try and kill me. That tank
was a simple lure, a focal point for the
assassins bullet.

(ORCINI SLUMPS TO THE FLOOR EXHAUSTED)

37. INT. OLD CATACOMB

(FROM AN ALCOVE,
THE DOCTOR HAS
WITNESSED THE
BATTLE.

AS HE WATCHES,
TWO WHITE DALEKS
ENTER THE CATACOMB,
FORCING THE DOCTOR
TO WITHDRAW INTO
THE DEPTHS OF HIS
HIDING PLACE.

INSTEAD OF CONTINUING
ALONG THE CATACOMB,
THE DALEKS STOP,
CUTTING OFF THE
DOCTOR'S PATH OF
RETREAT.

HE IS NOT A HAPPY
MAN)

38. INT. INCUBATOR ROOM.

(THE "BRAINS" HAVE
BEEN DESTROYED.)

NATASHA AND GRIGORY
EXAMINE THE DEBRIS)

NATASHA: Let's get out of here.

GRIGORY: If only we had a grenade,
we could deal with these ... (two).

(GRIGORY AND NATASHA
TURN ROUND AND SEE
ONLY ONE DALEK.)

ON THE FLOOR IS THE
SLOUGHED SKIN OF THE
SECOND, BUT THE DALEK
ITSELF CANNOT BE SEEN)

GRIGORY: Where's it gone?

(HE EXAMINES THE
DISCARDED MEMBRANE)

It can't be far. We would have heard
it leave. Wouldn't we?

NATASHA: Shut up!

(WE HEAR A HARSH
RASPING NOISE)

Get out of here!

(GRIGORY FIDDLES WITH
THE DOOR OPENING
MECHANISM, BUT THE
DOOR DOESN'T MOVE)

GRIGORY: I can't get it open.

(THE RASPING NOISE
GROWS IN VOLUME
UNTIL IT IS A
HIDEOUS ALIEN SCREAM.

THEY BOTH LOOK UP.

ABOVE THEM WE SEE A
DALEK HOVERING.

GRIGORY SCREAMS AND
TEARS AT THE DOOR.

NATASHA LEVELS THE
RIFLE BUT IT HAS
NO EFFECT. THE
DALEK RETURNS FIRE
AND THEY ARE BOTH
KILLED)

39. INT. D.J.'S STUDIO.

(D.J. HAS ATTACHED
THE RIFLE BY A
HEAVY CABLE TO THE
CONSOLE. HE IS
NOW MAKING FINAL
ADJUSTMENTS TO
THE WEAPON.

PERI IS BY THE
RADIO)

PERI: ... Come in please. Over.

(SHE OPERATES A
SWITCH, BUT ALL
WE HEAR IS SHASH
FROM THE SPEAKER.

They don't answer.

D.J.: Wait a mo'.

(HE PRESSES A
BUTTON ON THE
CONSOLE AND THE
TRANSPONDER GRAPH
FLASHES UP ON A
SCREEN.

SUDDENLY ONE OF
THE TRANSPONDER
CODES DISAPPEARS,
ONLY TO REAPPEAR
NEAR THE EDDE
OF THE SCREEN)

They heard. (cont ...)

(ON ANOTHER MONITOR
WE SEE FOUR WHITE
DALEKS MAKING THEIR
WAY ALONG A NEW CATACOMB.

D.J. INDICATES
THE SCREEN)

D.J.: (cont) And just in time.

PERI: This may sound dumb ...
(INDICATES GUN) ... but what does
that thing do?

(D.J. LEVELS THE
RIFLE AND POINTS
IT AT THE GLASS
PARTITION)

D.J.: A directional beam of
ultra-sonic sound.

(FIRES THE WEAPON
AS THE GLASS
DISINTEGRATES)

It kills!

40. INT. DAVROS' LAB.

(DAVROS EXAMINES
THE "BLACK BOX".

ORCINI SITS ON
A STOOL, A WHITE
DALEK EITHER SIDE
OF HIM.

KARA ENTERS)

KARA: My dear, Davros.

(BUT INSTEAD OF A
HAND OF FRIENDSHIP,
DAVROS THRUSTS THE
"BLACK BOX" AT HER)

DAVROS: Yours, I believe.

KARA: What is it?

DAVROS: A transmitter.

(POINTS AT ORCINI)

Brought by him from you.

KARA: Oh, Great Healer. How could
you say such a thing.

DAVROS: I have never trusted you,
Kara.

KARA: I am pained by such a remark.

KARA: I have served you well.

DAVROS: You have served only yourself.

ORCINI: Tell him.

KARA: I am an innocent party. I refuse to be drawn into your conspiracy.

DAVROS: (TO ATTENDANT) Give the box to Orcini.

(THE ATTENDANT
TAKES THE BOX
FROM KARA)

KARA: Do you think that wise, Great Healer. The man is a murderer. A common assassin.

DAVROS: He is a knight of the Grand Order of Oberon. There is little that is common about Orcini.

(THE ATTENDANT
HANDS THE BOX
TO ORCINI)

Now show me what you had to do with the box.

(ORCINI PLACES
HIS FINGERS OVER
THE BUTTONS)

ORCINI: I tap out two, three, three, five, four, E, N, A, J.

DAVROS: Then do so.

KARA: No!

DAVROS: Why not?

KARA: I don't know. I don't trust him.

DAVROS: Is it a bomb?

KARA: How would I know.

DAVROS: (TO ORCINI) Proceed.

KARA: All right. It's a bomb!
It's a bomb! A great big bomb.

(DAVROS NODS AND
THE ATTENDANT
TAKES THE "BOX"
FROM ORCINI)

DAVROS: Thank you, Kara.

(CROSSES TO ORCINI)

KARA: You fool! You imbecile!
I thought you were a man of honour.

(SLAPS HIM
ACROSS THE FACE)

Now we both die! Satisfied.

(FROM HIS SLEEVE,
ORCINI TAKES A
FINE LONG NEEDLE,
AND DRIVES IT UP
UNDER KARA'S
BREAST BONE)

ORCINI: (QUIETLY) But you, before me.

(KARA GASPS,
THEN COLLAPSES,
DEAD)

41. INT. D.J.'S STUDIO.

(PERI HAS LODGED
HERSELF BEHIND
THE CONSOLE.

D.J. HAS ALSO
SELECTED SUITABLE
COVER.

PERI POPS HER HEAD
OVER THE CONSOLE)

D.J.: Keep your head down!

(AS HE SPEAKS
A WHITE DALEK
ENTERS THE
ANTE-ROOM)

SEVENTH DALEK: You must surrender!
The Earth woman must come with us.
It is futile to resist.

(D.J. FIRES HIS
GUN AND THE DALEK'S
DOME EXPLODES)

PERI: You did it!

D.J.: Yeah, but that was only one.
Won't be as easy a second time.

(D.J. LEANS FORWARD
AND SWITCHES ON
HIS MICROPHONE)

("PROFESSIONAL" VOICE) Hey, there!
This is D.J. with a very special
message for you ...

42. INT. RECEPTION AREA.

(THE BODY OF JOBEL
HAS BEEN LOADED
ONTO A STRETCHER
AND IS BEING CARRIED
FROM THE ROOM.

THE ATTENDANTS PAUSE
MID-STOP AS D.J.'S
VOICE BOOMS FROM A
SPEAKER.

TAKIS AND LILT
ALSO LISTEN)

D.J.: (V.O.) ... I don't know if
you guys are interested, but I'm
under attack from the Great Healer's
Daleks ...

43. INT. NEW CATACOMB.

(TWO ATTENDANTS
PAUSE LISTENING)

D.J.: (V.O.) ... It's me now,
but how long before you guys
suffer the same fate ...

44. INT. OLD CATACOMB.

(THE DOCTOR
CROUCHES IN
HIS ALCOVE)

D.J.: (V.O.) ... Because I'll
tell you one thing - it ain't
much fun ...

45. INT. DAVROS' LAB.

D.J.: (V.O.) ... And unless you
wanna have as little fun as me
you'd better do something before
it's too late. From my heart
to your heart ...

DAVROS: Destroy him!

46. INT. OLD CATACOMB.

(ON THE DOCTOR)

PERI: (V.O.) Look out! There
are more Daleks.

(THE DOCTOR'S
FACE HARDENS
AT THE SOUND
OF PERI'S VOICE)

D.J.: (V.O.) You hear that, you
guys. This is the broadcast to
end all broadcasts!

47. INT. D.J.'S STUDIO.

(D.J. FIRES AT
A DALEK. A
SECOND DALEK
FIRES BACK AT
HIM, THE CONSOLE
EXPLODING NEARBY.

THERE IS A FURTHER
EXCHANGE OF FIRE
AND ANOTHER DALEK
EXPLODES.

HE FIRES AGAIN,
BUT D.J.'S MANIC
EXCITEMENT HAS
MADE HIM CARELESS.

HE BOBS UP AGAIN
TO FIRE, BUT THIS
TIME THE DALEKS
ARE READY. THREE
OF THEM FIRE A
BROADSIDE AND D.J.
SEEMS TO EXPLODE)

PERI: No!

(SHE RUSHES FROM
BEHIND THE CONSOLE
TO WHERE D.J. IS
LYING, FACE UPWARDS,
OPEN EYES BULGING,
A LARGE SMOKING HOLE
IN HIS CHEST)

(SOBS) Oh, no.

(A DALEK ENTERS
THE STUDIO.

CRYING, PERI
TURNS TO IT)

You didn't have to kill him ...

48. INT. OLD CATACOMB.

(HELPLESS, THE
DOCTOR STANDS
LISTENING)

PERI: (V.O.) ... You didn't have
to -

(THE VOICE IS
SUDDENLY CUT OFF.
SOMEONE HAS PULLED
THE PLUGS.)

THE DOCTOR TURNS
TO LEAVE ONLY TO
FIND HE IS STARING
INTO THE WEAPONS OF
TWO WHITE DALEKS)

49. INT. RECEPTION AREA.

(TAKIS AND LILT
ARE BY THE CONSOLE)

LILT: We're running out of time.

(TAKIS PLUCKS A
SPRIG OF HERBA
BACULUM VITAE FROM
A NEARBY DISPLAY,
SNIFFS IT, THEN
INSERTS IT INTO WHAT
PASSES FOR A BUTTON
HOLE ON HIS TUNIC)

TAKIS: Think positive, Lilt.
What's just happened is the sort of
confusion we need.

(HE PRESSES A
BUTTON ON THE
CONSOLE AND THE
IMAGE OF A SPACECRAFT
LANDING FLASHES UP
ON THE SCREEN)

TELECINE 3:

Ext. Panoramic View
Of Tranquil Rest. Day.
(Model Shot)

In the foreground we
see the spacecraft
settling gently
on its pad.

50. INT. DAVROS' LABORATORY.

(THE DOCTOR ENTERS
AND STEPS OVER THE
BODY OF THE DEAD
ATTENDANT.

HE THEN LOOKS AROUND
THE ROOM AT THE
BODIES OF KARA
AND BOSTOCK.

THE TWO WHITE
DALEKS WAIT IN
THE DOORWAY)

THE DOCTOR: (TO DAVROS) I see you've
been busy.

DAVROS: Whereas, you have been
stupid.

THE DOCTOR: Perogative of a Time
Lord. Where's Peri?

DAVROS: Safe - for the time being.

(THE DOCTOR GLANCES
AT ORCINI)

THE DOCTOR: Surprised to see you
here. Thought you would have dealt
with this rubbish and be on your way
home for tea by now.

DAVROS: I am not so easy to destroy.

THE DOCTOR: So I gather. The last
time we met, you're ship was blown up.
(cont...)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) I thought, with you on board.

DAVROS: Not when there is an escape pod to be had.

THE DOCTOR: Or, it seems, a lift by a transporter to this place.

DAVROS: There I was fortunate, although I had to wait many months. I almost died.

THE DOCTOR: It seems that during your vigil you developed a sense of humour. I very much liked the Statue.

DAVROS: As with the news of Stengos' death, it was all part of my scheme to lure you here by simply arousing your curiosity. Although I must confess, watching you suffer did give me a certain, sadistic pleasure.

(THE DOCTOR NOTICES
ORCINI'S LEG)

THE DOCTOR: That must have given you a few laughs as well.

(TO ORCINI)

Shouldn't you be bleeding to death?

ORCINI: It was an artificial limb. Being disabled can have its advantages.

THE DOCTOR: (TO DAVROS) So apart from a little grave robbing, what else have you been up to.

DAVROS: You cannot steal what already has been abandoned. No-one is interested in the people here.

THE DOCTOR: That's not quite true.

DAVROS: I am known as the Great Healer, a flippant title, perhaps, but not without foundation. I have conquered the diseases that brought their victims here. In every way I have complied with the wishes of those who came in anticipation of one day being returned to life.

THE DOCTOR: But never in their worse nightmare did any of them expect to come back as Daleks.

DAVROS: All the "resting ones" I have used are people of status, ambition. They would understand. Especially as I have given them the opportunity to become masters of the universe!

THE DOCTOR: With you as their emperor.

(THE DOCTOR NOTICES
THE MASK OF DAVROS
AT THE BOTTOM OF
THE TANK)

You always were two faced, but this time you've excelled yourself.

DAVROS: You will learn to show respect, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Not while you're turning people into Daleks. What about the lesser intellects? Or will they be left to rot when you leave?

DAVROS: I never waste a valuable commodity. They have already served my purpose. How else could I have financed my work?

THE DOCTOR: You tell me.

DAVROS: The humanoid form makes an excellent concentrated protein. This part of the galaxy is developing quickly. Famine was one of its major problems.

THE DOCTOR: You've turned them into food?!

DAVROS: A scheme that has received great acclaim.

THE DOCTOR: But did you bother to tell the unfortunate planets you sold your muck to that they were probably eating their own relatives!

DAVROS: Certainly not. That would have created, what I believe is called, consumer resistance. They were grateful for the food. It allowed them to go on living.

THE DOCTOR: Until you were ready to take over their planets.

DAVROS: That is hardly the point.

51. INT. RECEPTION AREA.

(THE DOORS OF THE
ROOM SLIDE OPEN
TO REVEAL FOUR
"GREY" DALEKS.

TAKIS AND LILT
ADVANCE TO GREET
THEM)

TAKIS: Welcome. I am Takis.

SEVENTH DALEK: You sent for us.

TAKIS: That's right.

SEVENTH DALEK: Where is Davros?

(THE DALEKS ENTER)

TAKIS: I'll take you to him. But
first, can we discuss our deal?

SEVENTH DALEK: You will obey my
will. You will take me to Davros.
Now!

(TAKIS GLANCES
AT LILT)

TAKIS: Of course. At once.

52. INT. DAVROS' LABORATORY.

(PERI ENTERS,
AS HER ESCORTING
DALEK DEPARTS)

PERI: Doctor!

(SHE CROSSES TO
HIM)

THE DOCTOR: Are you all right?

(SHE NODS, BUT
IS NEAR TO TEARS)

I'm sorry about D.J.

PERI: So am I.

(ON THE FLOOR,
BOSTOCK STIRS
SLIGHTLY, THEN
OPENS HIS EYES.

FROM HIS P.O.V.
WE SEE DAVROS' HAND
HOVERING NEAR
THE CONSOLE)

DAVROS: Now, Doctor, prepare to
witness the greatest rebirth ever.

THE DOCTOR: You may be disappointed
at the response, Davros.

DAVROS: You are thinking of your friends. Even if they succeeded, they would have caused very little damage. The room they attempted to destroy was one used for experimentation only. My main force of Daleks is well hidden.

(BOSTOCK ROLLS
OVER ONTO HIS
BACK TUGGING
A SMALL BLASTER
FROM A POCKET
OF HIS TUNIC.

HE AIMS AND FIRES,
BLOWING DAVROS'
HAND OFF.

A WHITE DALEK AT
THE DOOR OPENS
FIRE AND BOSTOCK
IS KILLED.

THE TWO ATTENDANTS
RUSH FORWARD TO
ATTEND DAVROS' WOUND.

THE DOCTOR FLOORS
ONE, AS HE DOES,
ONE OF THE DALEKS
AT THE DOOR FIRES
WIDE, THE SHOT
REBOUNDED OFF
THE TANK)

SIXTH DALEK: You will not interfere.
You remain where you are.

(THE DOCTOR
RAISES HIS HANDS.

DURING THE CONFUSION,
ORCINI HAS EASED,
USING HIS REMAINING LEG,
BOSTOCK'S BLASTER
TOWARDS HIM)

53. INT. OLD CATACOMB.

(TWO ATTENDANTS ON
THE MOVE.

THE GREY DALEKS,
ACCOMPANIED BY LILT AND
TAKIS ENTER.

THE LEAD DALEK OPENS
FIRE AND THE TWO
ATTENDANTS ARE KILLED)

TAKIS: You promised there wouldn't
be any killing.

SEVENTH DALEK: Continue. You must
take us to Davros.

54. INT. DAVROS' LABORATORY.

(AN ATTENDANT
HAS WRAPPED A PIECE
OF MATERIAL AROUND THE
BLOODY STUMP OF
DAVROS' ARM)

DAVROS: Prepare the surgical unit.

(AN ATTENDANT NODS
AND EXITS)

Such a foolish waste of energy.

THE DOCTOR: You can't blame us
for trying.

DAVROS: When you have become a Dalek,
you will suffer for every indignity
you have ever caused me.

55. INT. OLD CATACOMB.

(THE ATTENDANT MAKES
HIS WAY ALONG THE
CORRIDOR.

SUDDENLY TAKIS' HAND
SHOOTS OUT FROM AN
ALCOVE AND THE
GUARD DISAPPEARS
FROM FRAME.

A MOMENT LATER,
TAKIS STEPS BACK INTO
SHOT AND INDICATES TO
THE UNSEEN DALEKS.

THE DALEKS MOVE INTO
SHOT AND IMMEDIATELY
OPEN FIRE ON THE WHITE
DALEKS GUARDING THE
LABORATORY DOOR)

WHITE DALEK: We are under attack.

(THE WHITE DALEK
RETURNS FIRE
BUT MISSES.

A MASSIVE BROADSIDE
FROM THE GREY
DALEKS DESTROYS THE
FIRST WHITE)

56. INT. DAVROS' LABORATORY.

(WE SEE THE REMAINING
WHITE DALEK RETURN
FIRE TO THE NOW
UNSEEN ATTACKERS)

DAVROS: What is happening?

(THE WHITE DALEK
IS DESTROYED)

(TO ATTENDANT) Activate my Daleks.

(THE ATTENDANT CROSSES
TO THE SWITCH, BUT
IS GUNNED DOWN BY
ORCINI)

ORCINI: If you move, Davros, your
real head will be back in that tank.

(TWO GREY DALEKS
PUSH PASS THE
WRECKAGE OF THE WHITE
DALEK AND ENTER FOLLOWED
BY LILT AND TAKIS.

THE TWO REMAINING DALEKS
REMAIN ON GUARD
OUTSIDE)

DAVROS: Where have you come from?

SEVENTH DALEK: From Skaro. You are to
be taken back to stand trial for
crimes against the Daleks.

DAVROS: How did you find me?

TAKIS: I sent for them. This used to be a good place before you came. I enjoyed working here. And once you've gone, it'll be a good place again.

THE DOCTOR: I wouldn't be so certain about that.

TAKIS: (INDICATES GREY DALEK)
They promised.

THE DOCTOR: You'll be lucky to be alive at the end of this.

TAKIS: (TO DALEK) You said you'd dismantle Davros' Daleks.

SEVENTH DALEK: They will not be destroyed. They will be reconditioned to obey the Supreme Dalek's will.

(TO DAVROS)

You will come with us.

DAVROS: No.

(INDICATES THE
DOCTOR)

Take him. He is the Doctor, a sworn enemy of the Daleks.

THE DOCTOR: Believe that and you'd believe anything.

SEVENTH DALEK: His image does not compute with known appearance of the Doctor.

DAVROS: He's regenerated, fool!

SEVENTH DALEK: He will be held prisoner until we can verify if you are correct. You will come with us or be destroyed here.

DAVROS: You have not heard the last of me. I shall return.

THE DOCTOR: And I'll be waiting for you.

(DAVROS IS ESCORTED
AWAY.)

ONE DALEK REMAINS
ON GUARD AT THE
DOOR, ITS EYE PIECE
IN THE DIRECTION OF
THE DEPARTING
GROUP)

We've got to act fast. We have to destroy Davros's Daleks before they can be activated.

PERI: But how?

THE DOCTOR: We need a bomb of some sort.

ORCINI: First we need to get rid of that Dalek.

(THE DOCTOR SPOTS
ORCINI'S MACHINE
PISTOL AND PICKS
IT UP)

PERI: Will that be affective?

ORCINI: It'll take out its eye piece.

THE DOCTOR: We need a grenade.

ORCINI: Try Bostock's pocket.

(PERI SEARCHES
THE POCKET)

THE DOCTOR: Now listen to me.

57. INT. OLD CATACOMB.

(DAVROS AND ESCORT
ON THE MOVE)

DAVROS: I created you. I am
your master.

SEVENTH DALEK: We serve only the
Supreme Dalek.

DAVROS: That upstart.

(THEY PASS FROM THE
OLD TO THE NEW
CATACOMB)

I will make you all Supreme Daleks.
I have the power! You must obey
me!

58. INT. DAVROS'S LABORATORY.

(THE DALEK HAS
MOVED AWAY FROM
THE DOOR, FURTHER
INTO THE CORRIDOR.

ORCINI IS NOW
SEATED ON THE FLOOR.

HE NOTICES THE
"BLACK BOX", DROPPED
IN THE CONFUSION,
AND PICKS IT UP.

THE DOCTOR STANDS AT
THE SIDE OF THE TANK.

PERI HAS HIDDEN HERSELF
TO ONE SIDE OF THE
DOOR.

TAKIS MOVES TO THE
DOOR)

TAKIS: You out there.

(THE DALEK MOVES
INTO VIEW)

EIGHTH DALEK: You will remain
in the laboratory.

TAKIS: He's sick. Come and look.

(THE DALEK ENTERS
AS HE DOES, TAKIS
FLINGS HIMSELF TO
ONE SIDE.

THE DOCTOR OPENS FIRE
AND SCORES A DIRECT HIT ON
THE EYEPiece, WHICH
EXPLODES.

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THE DALEK STARTS
TO SWING ABOUT,
FIRING WILDLY.

PERI SNEAKS UP
TO IT, ATTACHES THE
GRENADE AND RUNS FOR
COVER.

THE GRENADE EXPLODES
DESTROYING THE DALEK)

PERI: They're like tanks.

THE DOCTOR: And that one was
easy. Now we need a large
bomb to destroy the ones in
hibernation.

TAKIS: No. You can't destroy this
place.

LILT: He's right.

THE DOCTOR: Tranquil Repose has
ceased to have any practical function.
Your cryogenic chambers are empty.
Davros has turned the contents into
synthetic protein.

TAKIS: You're having us on.

ORCINI: He's telling the truth.
From what Davros has done, you
could never restore the reputation
of this place.

LILT: (TO TAKIS) Don't trust them.

ORCINI: We've no reason to lie.
(INDICATING THE DOCTOR) Least of all
him.

TAKIS: (DISAPPOINTED) I can't
believe it's all been for nothing.

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THE DOCTOR: You want a new life?

LILT: (TO TAKIS) What's he mean?

THE DOCTOR: Davros has created a demand for synthetic protein. If you don't continue to fulfill it, those planets will die.

(PLUCKS THE HERBA
BACULUM VITAE
FROM TAKIS' BUTTON
HOLE)

What's the common name for this?

TAKIS: The weed plant.

THE DOCTOR: Precisely. It grows anywhere in almost any type of soil.

PERI: Hey, that's a great idea.

THE DOCTOR: When refined, that plant produces protein.

LILT: (TO TAKIS) You know a lot about flowers.

PERI: We could help you. (TO THE DOCTOR) Couldn't we?

THE DOCTOR: For a while, certainly.

ORCINI: I'm sorry to interrupt your plans for this planet, but time presses. You have five minutes to clear the area. I must ask you to continue this conversation elsewhere. (cont ...)

(HOLDS UP THE
"BLACK BOX")

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ORCINI: (cont) This is a bomb
and I would like to explode it.

THE DOCTOR: That's splendid.
Why didn't you say earlier.

ORCINI: I've just worked up the
courage to use it. Now leave.
Not only will it destroy Davros's
Daleks, but I might just catch him
as well.

PERI: We'll help you. You can
come with us.

ORCINI: There isn't a timing
device.

THE DOCTOR: We could rig one.

ORCINI: There isn't time. I
want Davros dead.

(THE DOCTOR ADVANCES
TOWARDS ORCINI)

THE DOCTOR: Let me see it.

(ORCINI RAISES THE
BLASTER)

ORCINI: I won't hesitate to use it,
Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR STOPS
DEAD IN HIS TRACKS)

Now go.

(TAKIS AND LILT
EDGE TOWARDS THE
DOOR)

PERI: Why are you throwing away
your life?

ORCINI: I have always wanted an
honourable kill ... Davros was to be
it.

PERI: (TO THE DOCTOR) Don't
just stand there, talk him out of
it.

THE DOCTOR: (SHAKES HIS HEAD) He's
a Knight of the Grand Order of
Oberon. You don't talk them out
of anything. At least, not when
it comes to honour.

ORCINI: Please go, Doctor. These
catacombs are deep. You should have
time to reach a safe area.

(THE DOCTOR TO TAKIS,
LILT AND PERI)

THE DOCTOR: Go!

(PERI IS ABOUT
TO ARGUE)

Now! I'll follow you in the
moment.

(TAKIS GRABS PERI
AND THEY EXIT)

Is there anything I can do for
you?

(ORCINI TEARS THE
SMALL INSIGNIA
OF HIS ORDER FROM
HIS TUNIC AND THROWS
IT TO THE DOCTOR)

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ORCINI: Return it to my Order ...
Tell them how I died.

THE DOCTOR: Of course.

ORCINI: Now go ... no more words.

(THE DOCTOR MOVES TO
THE DOOR, TURNS,
SMILES, THEN EXITS.

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59. INT. OLD/NEW CATACOMB.

(PERI, LILT AND
TAKIS MOVE RAPIDLY
ALONG IT.

THEY CROSS FROM
THE OLD TO NEW
CATACOMB. PERI
PAUSES FOR A
MOMENT, GLANCING
BACK OVER HER
SHOULDER.

TAKIS GRABS HER
HAND AND DRAGS
HER ON)

60. INT. DAVROS' LAB.

(ORCINI PUTS HIS
BLASTER ON THE
FLOOR AND STARES
DOWN AT THE "BLACK
BOX")

ORCINI: It would be dreadful if I
were to forget ignition sequence.

61. INT. OLD CATACOMB.

(THE DOCTOR ON
THE RUN)

62. INT. RECEPTION AREA.

(PERI, TAKIS AND
LILT BURST INTO
THE ROOM)

PERI: Do you think we've come far
enough?

(THE ROOM IS FILLED
WITH THE SOUND OF A
SPACECRAFT TAKING OFF)

TELECINE 4:

Ext. Panoramic View of
Tranquil Rest. Day.
(Model Shot)

Foreground of shot, we
see the spacecraft taking
off.

63. INT. RECEPTION AREA.

(TAKIS HITS A
BUTTON ON THE
CONSOLE. ON THE
SCREEN WE SEE THE
IMAGE IN TELECINE 4)

PERI: It's too late. They've got
away.

64. INT. DAVROS' LAB.

(ORCINI SITS AS
BEFORE.

HE TAPS OUT THE
CODE.

THERE IS A TERRIBLE
EXPLOSION. WHITE
OUT SCREEN)

TELECINE 5:

Ext. Tranquil Rest. Day.
(Model Shot)

The ground behind the
reception building rips
open.

65. INT. NEW CATACOMB.

(THE DOCTOR ON THE
RUN AS CONCRETE
BEAMS AND MASSIVE
AMOUNTS OF DUST
APPEAR TO COLLAPSE
ONTO HIM)

TELECINE 6:

Ext. Tranquil Rest. Day.
(Model Shot)

A second explosion tears
an even larger hole in
the ground.

66. INT. RECEPTION AREA.

(THE ROOM VIBRATES
SAVAGELY AND FALLING
DUST MAKES THE
ATMOSPHERE FOGGY)

PERI: Doctor! (COUGHS) Doctor!

TAKIS: He's had it.

(COUGHING, SPLUTTERING AND COVERED
IN DUST, THE DOCTOR STAGGERS INTO
THE ROOM)

PERI: He made it! Are you
all right?

THE DOCTOR: Just. Did Davros get
away?

PERI: I'm afraid so.

THE DOCTOR: Pity.

PERI: The Daleks will execute him,
won't they?

THE DOCTOR: I hope so.

PERI: If they don't, they poor man will
have died for nothing.

THE DOCTOR: No. He destroyed Davros' Daleks. That's enough for one day.

LILT: (TO TAKIS) I've just woken up. What's all this about us becoming farmers.

TAKIS: That's what I was thinking. I only know about flowers.

PERI: Then you know enough to get started.

THE DOCTOR: Absolutely right.

PERI: Can we really stay and help?

(STUNNED ATTENDANTS START
TO WANDER IN)

THE DOCTOR: Yes, I think we could do with a change.

TAKIS: Pity about the lying in state, though.

LILT: Yeah

TAKIS: Mind you that plot for perpetual instatement will make good growing land.

THE DOCTOR: I don't think so.

TAKIS No?

THE DOCTOR: This place is called Tranquil Repose ... (SMILES) I think we should leave it that way.

END TITLES